SO...
SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE?
OCD

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PEYER
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MARVEL TEAM-UP Starring:

SPIDER-MAN and NAMOR

THE SUB-MARINER

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THE POPULAR PRESS CALLS THEM THE WRECKING CREW.

THE WRECKER! THUNDERBALL! PILEDRIVER! BULLDOZER!

FOUR INCREDIBLY-POWERED INDIVIDUALS WHO... WELL... WRECK THINGS.

CARS, BUILDINGS, CITIES -- THEY'VE NEVER BEEN PARTICULARLY CHOOSY.

OR EASILY INCARCERATED.

EVEN WITH THE ELABORATE PRECAUTIONS -- THE SPECIAL HI-TECH, TITANIUM RESTRAINING HARNESSES -- THEIR GUARDS ARE A TAD NERVOUS.

WHAT'S WITH THE TWITCH, WRECKER?

POLICE

S.H.I.E.L.D.

I'M FACIN' LIFE IMPRISONMENT, PAL -- I GOT A RIGHT T' LET OFF A LI'L STEAM.

AS THE GUARD RELAXES, THE WRECKER SMILES.

SOON, HE THINKS...

...HE'LL SOON BE FREE!

TOM PEYER - plot
TOM DeFALCO - script
JOSH HOOD - pencils
RICH PERROTTA - inks
BILL OAKLEY - letters
TOM SMITH - colors
TOM BREVOORT - editor
BOB HARRAS - ed. in chief

STAN LEE PRESENTS: SPIDER-MAN AND PRINCE NAMOR!

WRECK AND ROLL!

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YOUR HONOR, I MUST RENEW MY OBJECTION TO THE USE OF **RESTRAINTS** ON MY CLIENTS.

HOW CAN WE EXPECT ANY MEMBER OF THE JURY TO PRESUME THEIR **INNOCENCE** WHEN THEY'RE SHACKLED LIKE BEASTS?

YOUR OBJECTION IS **OVERRULED**, MR. COLINHAM.

YOUR CLIENTS ARE SUPER-POWERED RECIDIVISTS, AND I WILL NOT SUBJECT THIS COURT TO UNDUE DANGER.

MUST I REMIND YOU WHY WE'RE HERE?

THEY HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF ATTEMPTING TO DESTROY **THE STATUE OF LIBERTY**, MR. COLINHAM.

AND THEY MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE *THUNDERBOLTS*.*

* SEE THUNDERBOLTS #1--TOM.

THE DEFENSE RAISED MORE OBJECTIONS, ACCUSING THE JUDGE OF PREJUDICE--

--BUT THE **WRECKER** IGNORES THE LEGAL BUSHWAH.

INSTEAD, HE CONCENTRATES ON TRYING TO FIND A **WEAKNESS** IN HIS RESTRAINING HARNESS.

HE'S BEEN ASSURED THAT IT'S PRACTICALLY **INDESTRUCTIBLE**--

--BUT HE'LL FIND A WAY TO WRECK IT.

THAT'S WHAT HE DOES!

SUDDENLY, HE SETS HIS HARNESS TO ROCKING...

IF IT TRULY IS INDESTRUCTIBLE--

--HE CAN USE THAT TO HIS ADVANTAGE!

KER-RAASH!

LOOK! THE WRECKER CRASHED INTO THAT SUPPORT PILLAR, AND-- OH, MY GOD!

SECURE THE PRISONERS AND EVACUATE THE COURTROOM-- NOW! NOW!

STILL BOUND WITHIN HIS HARNESS, THE WRECKER CONTINUES TO PLUMMET DOWNWARD--

--EVENTUALLY CRASHING INTO THE BUILDING'S BASEMENT!

KWOOM!

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE I ACCIDENTALLY RIPPED OPEN A GAS PIPE!

I GOTTA BE REAL CAREFUL ABOUT SQUIRMIN' AROUND IN THIS BLASTED METAL HARNESS BECAUSE THE SLIGHTEST SPARK COULD CAUSE A--

HHH

KWAKA-BOOM!

WELL, WELL... WHADDAYA KNOW?

THAT STUPID HARNESS WASN'T UNBREAKABLE AFTER ALL!

ONLY THING I HATE MORE'N FALSE ADVERTISIN'... IS BEIN' LOCKED UP!

BUT THAT AIN'T GONNA BE A PROBLEM NOW THAT I GOT MY ENCHANTED CROWBAR!

IN MY HANDS, IT'S THE WEAPON SUPREME!

FIRE TRUCKS, AMBULANCES AND RESCUE WORKERS SOON FILL THE SURROUNDING STREETS, ATTENDING TO THE INJURED AND FIGHTING BACK THE FLAMES!

BWOOM!

BUT THE REAL WAR HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET!

...JUST TO RECAP, **FIFTY-FOUR** ARE INJURED AND PROPERTY DAMAGE HAS BEEN ESTIMATED IN THE **MILLIONS**--

--DUE TO A DARING AFTERNOON ESCAPE OF THE **WRECKING CREW** FROM A MANHATTAN COURTHOUSE.

IN HAPPIER NEWS, REPORTS ARE FILTERING IN FROM AROUND THE GLOBE ABOUT RECENT **SIGHTINGS** OF MANY OF THE **HEROES** WHO WERE ALLEGEDLY **KILLED** NEARLY A YEAR AGO.

IT APPEARS RUMORS OF THEIR DEATHS WERE GREATLY EXAGGERATED!

FOREST HILLS, QUEENS

THE WRECKING CREW?! Whew! I'M SURPRISED I DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT THEM UNTIL NOW.

SURPRISED... OR JUST **LUCKY**?

PARDON ME FOR SAYING THIS, TIGER, BUT THEY'RE WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

SOOO... WHAT'S THE REAL DIRT ON THE HEROES' RETURN?

HOW'D YOU FEEL WHEN YOU FIRST LEARNED **CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN** AND THE **FANTASTIC FOUR** WERE STILL ALIVE?

WEIRD.

VERY WEIRD.

THEY WERE ALL STUCK IN SOME KIND OF **ALTERNATE DIMENSION.**

I'M STILL NOT SURE **HOW** THEY GOT THERE--

--OR EVEN IF EVERYONE MADE IT **BACK** IN ONE PIECE. *

*IF YOU'D LIKE MORE DETAIL, CHECK OUT THE **HEROES RETURN** LIMITED SERIES--TOM

EVEN AS **MARY JANE PARKER** PRESSES FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, PETER EXPLAINS THAT A FREAK OCCURENCE **SEPARATED** THE HEROES WHEN THEY REENTERED THIS DIMENSION--

--SCATTERING THEM THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

SOME OF THE RETURNEES ARRIVE SAFELY, AMID FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS.

OTHERS AREN'T QUITE SO FORTUNATE!

AW, MAA-ANN! WIT' ALL THEM HEROES BACK, WE MIGHT AS WELL'A STAYED IN JAIL!

AN "ABANDONED" AUTO YARD IN BROOKLYN.

IT AIN'T FAIR! NOT ONLY ARE THOSE OLD GUYS BACK, BUT THE NEW SUPER-CREEPS AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!

SHUDDUP, BULLDOZER! I SAY WE SPIT IN ALL'A THEIR FACES BY PULLIN' OFF THE JOB'A THE CENTURY!

I SEEN THIS COOL MOVIE WHILE WE WERE IN STIR ABOUT ALL THIS GOLD THEY STORE UNDER WALL STREET!

Y'ALL MEAN THAT BRUCE WILLIS DIE HARD THING?

PEE-UUU! THE FIRST WAS GREAT!

ME, I HATE SEQUELS--

--WHERE THEY BRING BACK THE SAME OL' LOSERS--

--SHOWS A REAL LACK'A IMAGINATION!

THIS AIN'T SNEAK PREVIEWS, YOU BLASTED IDJITS!

I'M TRYIN' T' PLAN A FREAKIN' HEIST, HERE!

WHAT IF THERE ISN'T ANY GOLD?

BIG DEAL! WE STILL GET THE RUSH'A WRECKIN' WALL STREET-- SHOWIN' THE WORLD WHO'S BOSS!

AH'M ALWAYS UP FOR A LI'L GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE -- LET'S DO IT!

OKAY, OKAY! I'M IN, TOO, BUT I'M SUDDENLY REAL CURIOUS HOW THAT MOVIE ENDS!

I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY. YOUR MONEY WILL GROW MUCH FASTER IN A MUTUAL FUND.

YOU MAKE A GOOD CASE.

AN ALLEY IN THE BOWERY.

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION ON INTERNATIONAL STOCKS, AND-- HOL-LEE!

I-IT'S ONE OF THEM COSTUMED SUPER-GUYS!

B-BUT WHICH ONE?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM!

MAN! HE'S REAL UNSTEADY ON HIS FEET, AND THE WAY HE'S STARING AT US--!

IT'S LIKE HE'S NEVER SEEN A HUMAN BEING BEFORE!

I... I DON'T THINK HE MEANS US ANY HARM.

H-HE SEEMS CONFUSED... DIS-ORIENTATED... LIKE HE'S COMING OFF A BAD BENDER!

CHECK OUT THAT PUZZLED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE!

HE'S OBVIOUSLY TRYING TO REMEMBER SOMETHING... SOMETHING IMPORTANT... BUT HE...

HE JUST CAN'T!

HA HA HA!

AH CAN'T WAIT UNTIL THE PROFESSIONAL SUITS SHOW UP FOR WORK THIS MORNING, AND SEE WHAT WE DONE TO THEIR SACRED STREET!

NAHHH!

WORSE COMES T' WORSE, THUNDERBALL...

...I FIGGER WE'LL JUST SMASH AROUND UNTIL WE FIND SOMETHIN' WORTH TAKIN'!

I KNOW I'M GOING TO FEEL LIKE A JERK, WRECKER, BUT I HAVE TO ASK...

...D'YOU HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE THIS GOLD IS SUPPOSED TO BE STORED?

LOOK! THERE'S SOME KIND OF TROUBLE TO THE SOUTH OF US!

YOU OUGHTA CHECK IT OUT, MISTER... AND MAKE LIKE A HERO!

UH-OH! IS IT JUST ME OR DID OUR NEW PAL SUDDENLY GET ALL SPOOKY?

"I MEAN-- MAN!-- THE GUY'S GONE TOTALLY RIGID!"

"LIKE HE JUST LATCHED ONTO SOME OLD MEMORY THAT'S TEARING HIM UP!"

WHOA! H-HE TOOK OFF LIKE A ROCKET!

TALK ABOUT COOL! I AIN'T NEVER SEEN A REAL LIVE SUPER HERO FLY INTO ACTION BEFORE!

YEAH.. BUT I'M NOT SO SURE HE'LL MAKE THINGS BETTER!

MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE ASKED FOR HIS AUTOGRAPH

WHATTT?!

GREAT! THIS IS JUST GREAT, URICH! WE PULL AN ALL-NIGHTER PREPARING A SPECIAL EDITION ON THE MYSTERIOUS RETURN OF ALL THOSE COSTUMED SHOWOFFS--

--AND NOW YOU TELL ME TODAY'S BIG STORY IS ON WALL STREET?!

J. JONAH JAMESON

ROBERT-SON! YOU STILL WORKING FOR ME--?

ONLY FOR THE MOMENT, JONAH .. WHAT'S UP?

BEN URICH PHONED IN A HOT ONE

THE WRECKING CREW HAS DECLARED WAR ON WALL STREET!

AREN'T YOU BEING A TAD MELO-DRAMATIC--?

YOU DON'T LIKE THE HEADLINE-- WRITE SOMETHING SNAPPIER!

IN THE MEAN-TIME, I WANT YOU TO SEND A FULL TEAM OF REPORTERS--

"--AND PHOTOGRAPHERS!"

UH-HUHHM?

NO PROBLEM, ROBBIE! I HAD TO WAKE UP ANYWAY TO ANSWER THE PHONE

SURE! I'M ALWAYS UP FOR A FREELANCE PHOTO GIG. WHAT'S THE--?

OH SWELL!

W-WHO WAS T PETER?

PETER--?

YA THINK WE CAN CHIP AWAY ENUFF'A THIS FOUNDATION TA TOPPLE THE ENTIRE SKY-SCRAPER?!

IT'S NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER!

WHY NOT? WHEN IT COMES T' WRECKIN' THINGS, WE'RE SPECIAL-ISTS! AND--AW, NO!

HEADS UP, GUYS! WE GOT COMPANY...

I KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SOME LONG UNDER-WEAR WUSS SHOWED UP--

--BUT I WAS EXPECT-ING AN ENTIRE TEAM LIKE THE THUNDER-BOLTS OR MAYBE EVEN THE FANTAS-TIC FOUR.

ONE GUY AGAINST ALL OF US IS... WELL. INSULTING!

CORRECT ME IF AH M WRONG, BUT THIS PARTICU-LAR GUY'S TRASHED THE HULK, THE AVENGERS AND THE FF!

OKAY, MAYBE HE AIN'T GONNA BE NO PUSHOVER. BUT NEITHER ARE WE!

I SAY WE-- HEY! LOOK AT WHAT HE'S DOIN'!

I'M SUDDENLY THINKIN' HE AIN'T HERE T' HASSLE US!

FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL MOMENTS, THE WRECKING CREW GAPE IN AMAZEMENT, THEIR JAWS SLACK AND OPEN--

--AS THEY WITNESS A VERITABLE ORGY OF DESTRUCTION!

LIVING UP TO HIS NAME, WHICH LITERALLY TRANSLATES INTO "THE AVENGING SON," NAMOR'S MIND IS SEARED BY IMAGES OF HATED ENEMIES.

. OCCASIONAL ALLIES...

...AND PAST COMPETITORS.

HEY! THIS AIN'T NO SPECTATOR SPORT!

WHY SHOULD OUR NEW, PO NTY-EARED PAL HAVE ALL THE FUN?

I STILL GOT ME A CONCRETE FOUNDATION TA HEADBUTT, AND-- WHOA! WHAT'S WIT' ALL'A THIS STICKY STUFF?

WHERE'D IT COME FROM?!

DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO ASK?

SPIDER-MAN!!

I'M AFRAID THE RULES OF FINAL JEOPARDY REQUIRE YOU TO PUT YOUR RESPONSE IN THE FORM OF A QUESTION!

OKAY... HOW'S ABOUT I ASK WHAT'S RED AND BLUE AND BLOODY ALL OVER?!

BETTER... BUT I'M REAL CONFIDENT YOU'LL EVENTUALLY BE PROVEN WRONG!

I ALSO HOPE MY AUTOMATIC CAMERA IS GETTING ALL THIS ACTION!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I JUST MIGHT NEED THE MONEY FROM THOSE PIX TO SUPPLEMENT MY HEALTH INSURANCE

OH, NO! I MANAGED TO DODGE BULLDOZER'S CHARGE... BUT I GOT TAGGED BY SOME OF THE RESULTING DEBRIS!

MARY JANE WAS RIGHT!

I CAN BARELY HOLD MY OWN AGAINST ANY ONE MEMBER OF THIS CREW, BUT ALL FOUR--!

WHERE ARE ALL THESE RETURNED HEROES WHEN YOU--? NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE!

YO, SUBBY-- OL' BUDDY, OL PAL! I COULD USE A LITTLE HELP HERE!

THE TWO OF US CAN DOUBLE-TEAM THESE CLOWNS UNTIL ADDITIONAL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE FROM SWAT OR CODE: BLUE!

HECK, I'D EVEN SETTLE FOR THE GIRL SCOUTS!

AH HATE TA TANGLE ANOTHER MAN'S ROPE, PARDNER --

OH..

SWELL!

-- BUT THE SUB-MARINER S WITH US!

STEP ASIDE, PILEDRIVER! THE WEB-HEAD'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT!

SOMETHING'S OBVIOUSLY WRONG WITH NAMOR, BUT THAT'S THE LEAST OF MY PROBLEMS NOW--!

AH'M GETTIN' THE DISTINCT IMPRESSION THAT HE AIN'T PARTICULARLY PARTIAL TO OUR COMPANY, THUNDERBALL!

MAYBE YA'LL SHOULD TEACH 'IM A LESSON!

I AGREE--!

SPWAKK!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH HIM, BOYS? I'M OPEN TO ANY IDEA THAT'S PAINFUL AND PERMANENT!

AH SAY WE DROWN 'IM IN HONOR OF OUR NEW FRIEND!

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, NAMOR, BUT YOU DON'T BELONG WITH THESE MONSTERS!

THINK! TRY TO REMEMBER WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

YOU AND I HAVE NEVER BEEN THE BEST OF BUDS, BUT WE'VE OFTEN FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE!

YOU'RE A MAN OF HONOR, AND NOBILITY!

YOU USED TO BE AN AVENGER!

THE EMPEROR OF THE UNDER-SEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS!

HEY, WEBS! HOW'S ABOUT YOU DO US ALL A FAVOR, AND--

--TAKE A LONG LEAP OFF A SHORT PIER!

UGHH! JUST MY LUCK! THIS CHAIN'S A LOT TOUGHER THAN IT LOOKS!

I'M GUESSING IT'S FULL OF THE SAME MAGIC ENERGY WHICH EMPOWERS THE ENTIRE WRECKING CREW!

KER-PLASH!

I... I CAN'T GIVE UP!

G-GOTTA FIND A WAY TO WIGGLE FREE

I. I'M STRAINING AGAINST IT. WITH ALL MY STRENGTH... BUT NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

B-BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT I SHOULD **WAIT**

TH-THAT I SHOULD GIVE NAMOR **TIME** TO SNAP OUT OF THAT SPOOKY STATE HE'S IN

UFFT! H-HIT THE WATER. LIKE A CANNON-BALL!

H-HEAD'S POUNDING B-BUT I'LL DIE IF I LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS

T TIME I MAY NOT HAVE

HE STANDS FROZEN, AS IF ROOTED TO THE GROUND BY DISBELIEF AND HORROR.

Y YOU WOULD *MURDER* A HELPLESS PRISONER?!

NO! I WILL NOT ALLOW IT!

HEY! NOBODY ASKED YA, PARDNER!

FORGET 'IM, PILEDRIVER! WE MADE OUR POINT! WE GOTTA FINISH UP HERE BEFORE THIS PLACE IS SWARMIN' WIT' MORE COSTUMED STIFFS!

C'MON, SUBBY! I.. I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

Y-YOU GOTTA COME THROUGH FOR *ME*--

'--AND YOURSELF!"

HIS MEMORIES BURST UPON HIM, FLOODING HIS MIND THE INSTANT HIS BODY CLEAVES THE FAMILIAR WATERS!

NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, IS FINALLY *HOME!*

BUT, EVEN AS HE ARROWS DOWNWARD, HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THAT--

HE

CANNOT

BREATHE!

HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?

HE IS NAMOR, WHO WAS BORN TO THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS!

NAMOR, WHOSE FATHER WAS HUMAN AND WHOSE MOTHER WAS AN ATLANTEAN!

NAMOR, WHOSE HYBRID NATURE USED TO ENABLE HIM TO BREATHE IN THE AIR AND UNDERSEA!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?!

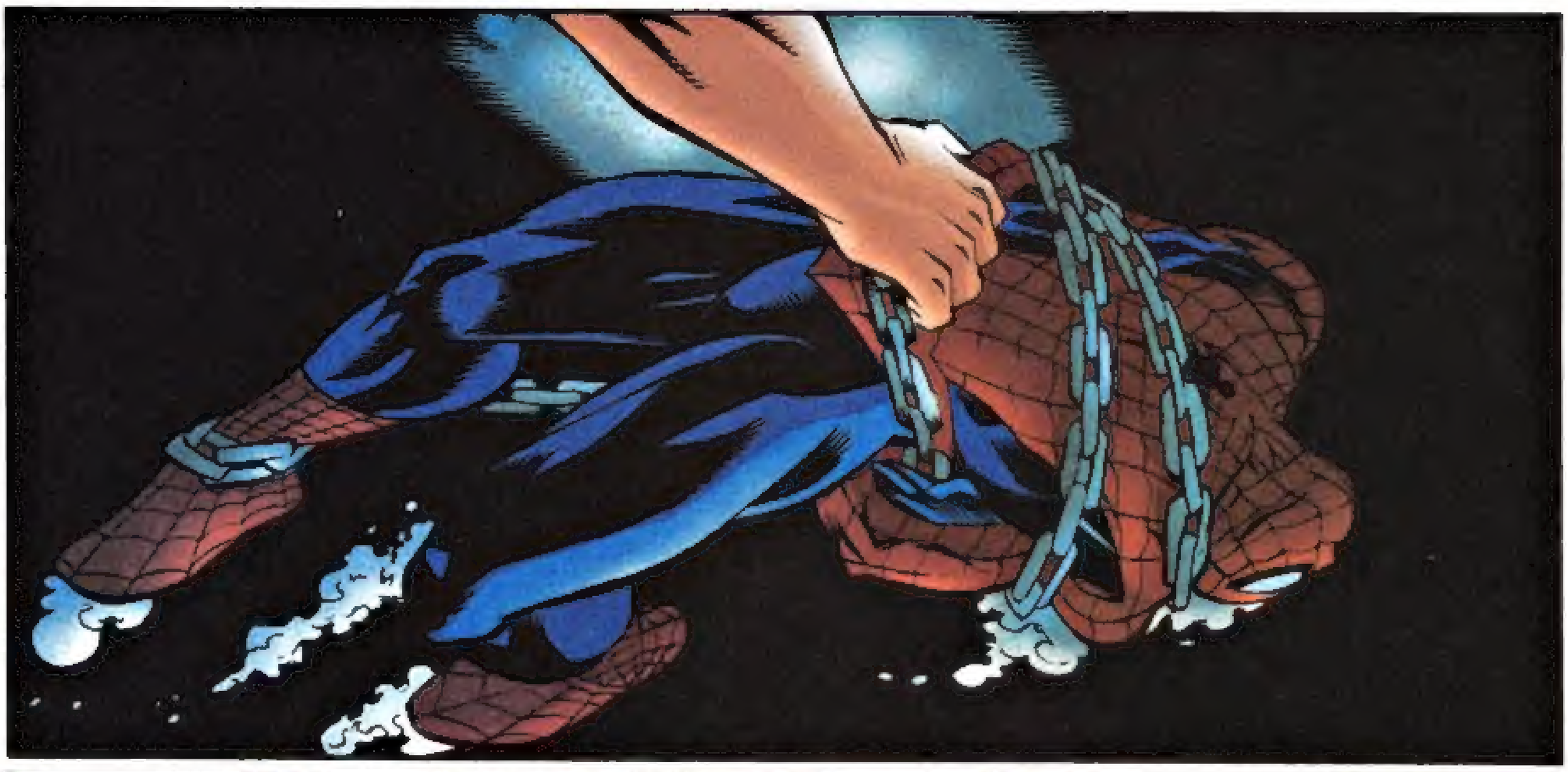
:ARRGH: S-STARTING TO RUN OUT OF AIR!

I .. I'M GO SORRY, MARY JANE

I-- I SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO ESCAPE...

. W-WHILE I STILL HAD THE CHANCE !

"N-NEVER SHOULD HAVE COUNTED ON THE SUB-MARINER!"



WHEW
N-NICE SAVE, BUBBY!
I GIVE IT A TEN FOR DRAMATIC VALUE--
--BUT I'M SUBTRACTING POINTS FOR YOUR LOUSY SENSE OF TIMING!

HEY! HEY! THIS CRAZY CHAIN IS SUDDENLY UN-RAVELING AROUND ME--!
OH, GREAT! THUNDERBALL MUST BE RE-CALLING IT!
PROBABLY HAS ANOTHER EGO TO CRUSH!

S-SORRY I'M MOVING SO SLOW!
BEING IN THE WATER REALLY GOT TO ME!
I NEED A MINUTE OR TWO TO CATCH MY BREATH!
THOUGH HE STOICALLY TRIES TO HIDE IT... SO DOES THE SUB-MARINER!
WHY?!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?!

MEANWHILE, BACK ON WALL STREET...

WHAT A MESS! THE POLICE HAVE ROPED OFF THE ENTIRE AREA--

--BUT THAT DOESN'T APPLY TO THE MEDIA!

I HAVEN'T SEEN SUCH RAMPANT DESTRUCTION SINCE THAT ONSLAUGHT CHARACTER UNLEASHED AN ARMY OF SENTINELS AGAINST US!

AND THE MAYOR HAS THE GALL TO SAY THE STREETS OF NEW YORK ARE SAFER THESE DAYS--!

SAFER THAN WHAT-- NUCLEAR ARMAGEDDON?!

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO CONSIDER A MOVE TO L.A.

HEY! YOU'RE THAT TIPPI ANCHORPERSON ON NEWSLINE. MY WIFE USED TO BE A BIG FAN OF YOURS--

--BEFORE YOU CHANGED YOUR HAIRSTYLE.

REALLY?! HOW DOES SHE LIKE ME IN HATS?

I'LL ASK.

FINE... BUT IN THE MEANTIME, MAYBE YOU COULD EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

WE'RE NOT EXACTLY CERTAIN WHY THE WRECKING CREW ALLEGEDLY ATTACKED WALL STREET--

--ASSUMING THE SUSPECTS HAD A PURPOSE BEYOND MONUMENTAL VANDALISM--

--BUT ONE THING'S DEFINITELY FOR SURE--

"--THEY WERE SENDING US A MESSAGE!"

YOU MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT THOSE CLOWNS...IF I HADN'T SLOWED YOU DOWN.

WITH THEIR MAGIC POWERS, THEY COULD HAVE ZAPPED THEMSELVES *ANYWHERE* BY NOW!

NO MATTER WHERE THEY HAVE HIDDEN THEMSELVES, THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE THE VENGEANCE OF *NAMOR THE FIRST!*

YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE *OKAY*, FISHMAN?

YOU WERE PRETTY *WEIRDED OUT* EARLIER!

I... I AM *FINE*, SPIDER-MAN.

I WAS MOMENTARILY ...*DISORIENTED*... BUT YOU HELPED REMIND ME OF THE MAN I WAS!

UM!...THE MAN YOU--err... NEVER MIND!

I AM IN YOUR DEBT, WEB-SWINGER... AS MUCH AS I COULD POSSIBLY BE!

THAT'S A MARKER I'LL BE PROUD TO COLLECT SOMEDAY!

AS LONG AS YOU'RE FINE, I'M *OUT* OF HERE!

YES...

I AM FINE!

HE IS NAMOR, THE SAVAGE SUB-MARINER!

NAMOR, THE UNDISPUTED LORD OF ATLANTIS!

NAMOR, WHO WAS ONCE INVINCIBLE WHEN IN THE SEA!

NAMOR, WHO CAN NO LONGER BREATHE UNDER WATER...

MORE ON NAMOR IN TWO MONTHS! NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN AND BLADE!